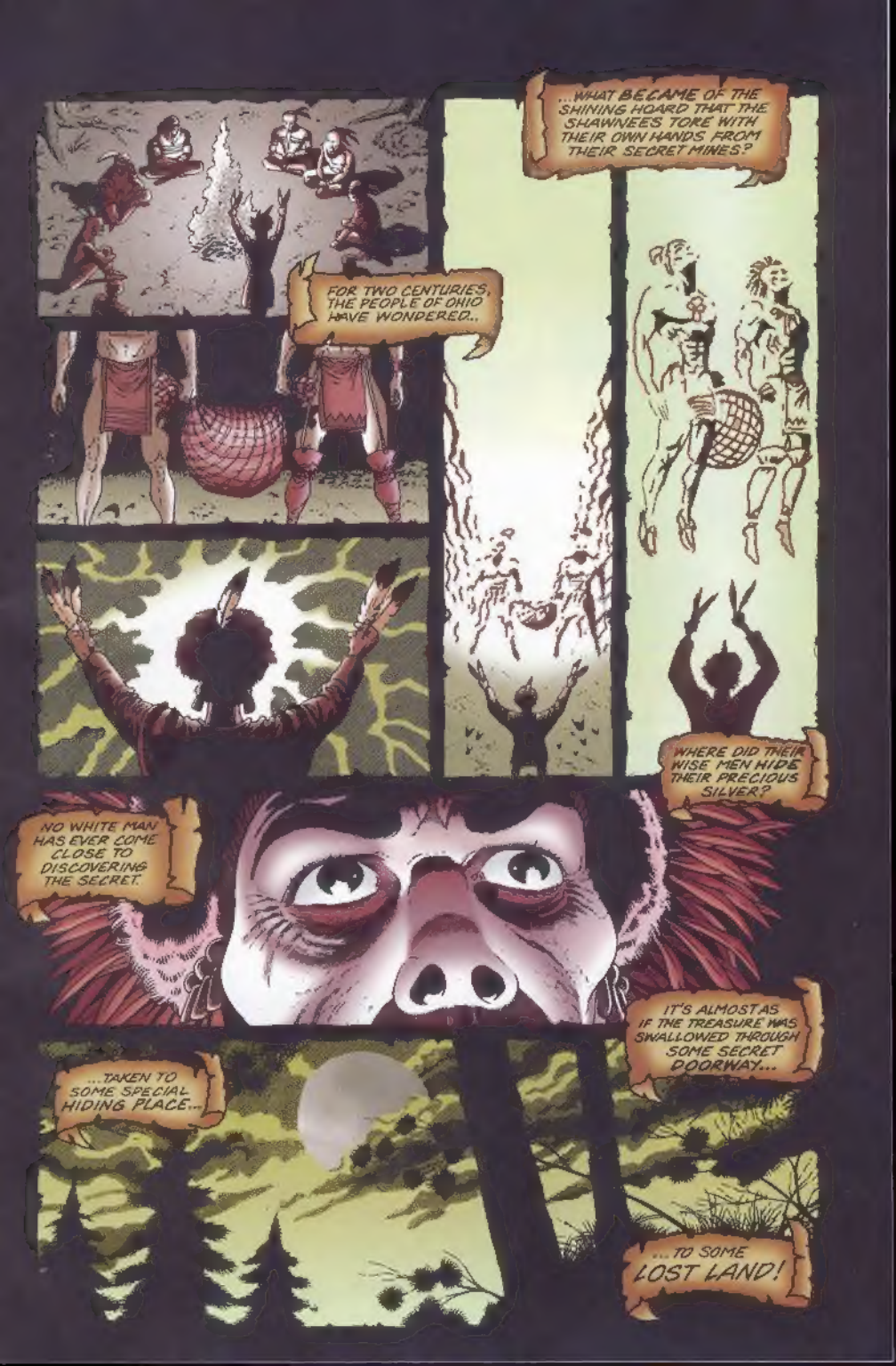
ACCLAIM COMICS, INC.
VALIANT
39
FEB
$2.50
$3.50CAN
TUROK
DINOSAUR HUNTER
TRUMAN
GULACY
ELLIOTT
PG
DIRECT SALES
03911
7 16892 87065 1

PROLOGUE
THE TIME: THE LATE 1700'S--THE INDIAN WARS OF THE EASTERN FRONTIER.
THE PLACE: THE LAND NOW CALLED OHIO...
IN THE SHAWNEE CITY OF CHILLICOTHE.
FASTER! THE SOLDIERS FROM VIRGINIA HAVE CROSSED THE RIVER!
TECUMSEH! SEE TO YOUR LITTLE BROTHER!
MUST WE LEAVE, HUSBAND?
THE COUNCIL HAS DECIDED! IF WE STAY, TOO MANY WILL DIE!
WE MUST LEAVE NOW!
"WE'LL GO NORTH TO OUR COUSINS, THE WYANDOTS."
"WE MUST MOVE SWIFTLY--TAKING ONLY WHAT WE NEED!"

HERE, BROTHER-- TAKE THESE...
...AND PUT THEM WITH THE REST.
NOW GO! USE THE TORCHES! LEAVE NOTHING FOR THE WHITE MEN!
THE SHAWNEES BURNED THEIR HOMES AND FOOD STORES AND MOVED NORTHWARD...
...THUS, WHEN THE VIRGINIANS ARRIVED, THEY FOUND ONLY AN EMPTY, SMOULDERING RUIN...
...AND A FEW TANTALIZING TRINKETS!
BLAST! THE HEATHENS HAVE FLED!
HEY! LOOKEE HERE, BOYS!
FOUND ME A SILVER EAR-BOB!
GIVE 'ER HERE! I SEEN IT FIRST!
DEVIL TAKE YOU, IRISHMAN! GIVE IT BACK!
SO WAS THE LEGEND BORN...
...THE LEGEND OF THE LOST SHAWNEE SILVER!


FOR TWO CENTURIES, THE PEOPLE OF OHIO HAVE WONDERED..
...WHAT BECAME OF THE SHINING HOARD THAT THE SHAWNEES TORE WITH THEIR OWN HANDS FROM THEIR SECRET MINES?
WHERE DID THEIR WISE MEN HIDE THEIR PRECIOUS SILVER?
NO WHITE MAN HAS EVER COME CLOSE TO DISCOVERING THE SECRET.
IT'S ALMOST AS IF THE TREASURE WAS SWALLOWED THROUGH SOME SECRET DOORWAY...
...TAKEN TO SOME SPECIAL HIDING PLACE...
...TO SOME LOST LAND!

OUTLAWS OF LOST LAND
PART 1
DANG IT, CROCKETT!
HOW'D I EVER LET YOU TALK ME INTO COMIN' BACK TO THIS THIS CRAZY, GOD-FORSAKEN JUNGLE?
AW, QUIT'CHER FLIM-FLAMMIN' AND WIPE YOUR DRAWERS, FLYBOY! THIS LOST LAND LOOKS LIKE OL' LONGHUNTER'S KINDA PLACE!
YAAAHHH-HOOOOO!

TUROK DINOSAUR HUNTER #8 Vol 1 No. 39, February, 1996. Published by VALIANT®, a division of Acclaim Comics Inc., Steven J. Massarsky, President. Office of Publication: 275 Seventh Avenue, New York, NY 10001. ©1996 Acclaim Comics Inc. TUROK is a registered trademark of Western Publishing Inc. All other characters herein and the distinctive likenesses thereof which originally appeared in publications originally published by Western Publishing Company, Inc. are trademarks of Western Publishing Company, Inc. All other characters herein and the distinctive likenesses thereof are trademarks of Acclaim Comics Inc. All rights reserved. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any persons living or dead, or any institution is intended and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. PRINTED IN CANADA.

NOW TAKE ME IN REAL CLOSE-LIKE, PILOT!
YEAH! THAT'S IT!
POW!
POW!
POW!
YEE-HAW!
HEY! EASY! LET ME CHECK 'EM OUT FIRST!
I USED TO RIDE THOSE CRITTERS FOR THAT CAMPAIGNER FELLA! MY LITTLE BESSIE MIGHT BE ONE OF THE FLOCK!
POW!
POW!
POW!
WELL IF HER BUTT IS FLYIN' HER BUTT IS MINE, BOY!
NOW SHUT UP AND DO WHAT I'M PAYIN' YA FOR!
POW!
POW!
SURE, MAN.
WHATEVER YOU SAY...
YAW-HOOSY! GOT ANOTHER ONE!
SWING 'ER INTO 'EM AGAIN, PILOT, WHILST I RELOAD!
YA SISSY-LOOKIN', KILL-CRAZY SON OF A TWO-BIT--

LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT SUCKER!
HEY! OVER YONDER'S A BIG 'UN!
HANG A RIGHT, BOY! WE'RE GOIN' AFTER IT!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
TUROK!
COACH! REGAN! LOOK!
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
IS THAT WHO I THINK IT IS?
YES...
LONGHUNTER!
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BANK'ER TO THE RIGHT, PILOT!
GONNA TAKE ME HOME A REAL TROPHY!
COME BACK HERE, RED MAN!
WE GOT US A SCORE TO SETTLE!
TUROK! REGAN! YOU SEE THAT!
BLAM!
I SEE, ANDY! JUST KEEP THAT GUN READY!
STEP ON IT, PILOT! TURN THIS CRATE AROUND!
TATATATATAT
DANG IT!
YOU LET 'EM GET BEHIND US!
TATATATAT
GET US HIGHER! THAT BLAMED KID'S PEGGIN US!
HOLD YOUR WATER, CROCKETT! I'M TRYIN'!
THIS AIN'T NO LEAR JET, YOU KNOW!

VIP VIP VIP
HA! THAT KID GREW SOME TEETH SINCE I SEEN HIM LAST!
BLAM BLAM
THIS IS GONNA BE MORE FUN THAN I THOUGHT!
HEY, WAIT A MINUTE, MAN! I THINK I KNOW THOSE GUYS!
THEY AIN'T SUCH A BAD--
YEAH? WELL I KNOW 'EM, TOO!
I OWE THAT BIG INDIAN A BUNCHA FAVORS--AND A BROKE NOSE!
NOW SHUT YER GARBAGE BOX AND HOLD THIS TRAP STEADY..!
"...I GOT ME A JOB TO FINISH."

BLAM
OH MY LORD! NO!
JUST HANG ON, REGAN!
"HANG ON"
ALL RIGHT! NAILED 'EM!
TAKE US DOWN, BOY. LET'S GO GET HIS SCALP!

WELL LOOKEE HERE, RYU SHO, OL' BUDDY LOOKS LIKE WE GOT US SOME COMPANY
LAKE - WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THAT WEIRD CONTRAPTION UP THERE?
IT'S CALLED AN AIRPLANE, LIEUTENANT.

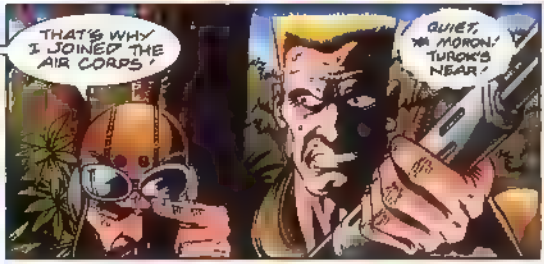
NOISY THING
ALL RIGHT, BOYS LET'S GO CHECK IT OUT MAYBE THOSE CORPSE'S GOT SOMETHIN' WE NEED.
AND IF THEY'RE NOT DEAD?
"OH, THEY'RE DEAD, MR. LAKE ONE WAY OR THE OTHER."
"YOU CAN SURE 'NOUGH COUNT ON THAT."
JEEZ!
UHHN!
ON YOUR FEET!
HE'S LOOKING FOR A PLACE TO LAND WE HAVE TO GET AWAY FROM HERE

GREAT! THE MACHINE GUN'S CRUSHED!
SO WHAT'LL WE DO NOW! GOING TO FIGHT HIM WITH ONLY A BOW? DUDE'S GOT A HUNTING RIFLE!
WE'LL JUST HAVE TO MAKE DO, ANDY
WHAT'S WITH THE BERRIES? SOME KIND OF "OLD WAYS" MOJO? OR ARE YOU JUST MAKING A FRUIT SALAD?
POISON
ANDAR AND I USED THEM TO KILL EVEN THE BIGGEST "HONKERS"
LET'S JUST HOPE THEY CAN BRING DOWN A FATHEAD LIKE LONGHUNTER TOO
NOW COME INTO THE JUNGLE

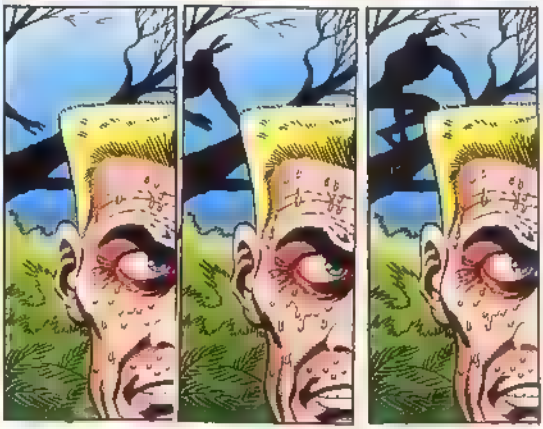
GET A MOVE ON, BOY! YOU POKE AROUND LIKE MY OLD GRANNY CROCKETT!
HOLD YOUR WATER, I'M COMIN'
I GOTTA TELL YA, MAN, THAT BIG GUY ONCE SAVED MY LIFE WHY DO YOU WANT TO KILL HIM SO BAD?
BECAUSE EVER SINCE I LAID CROSSHAIRS ON HIM, HE'S MESSED UP EVERY GOOD GIG I EVER HAD! CAN'T EVEN AFFORD GUNBEARERS ANYMORE-- JUST LICENSE-REVOKED LOSERS LIKE YOU!
BESIDES
WHAP
HE BROKE MY NOSE
ANSWER YER QUESTION, BOY? WE'RE GONNA KILL HIM THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT.
DON'T DOUBT IT FOR A SECOND--AND DON'T GO GETTIN' SOFT ON ME!

NO PROBLEM. AND BY THE WAY-
--NEVER HIT ME AGAIN
I'LL HIT YOU AS MUCH AS I LIKE.
MOVE IT. WE GOT HUNTIN' TO DO.

MAN, I HATE THE JUNGLE! I'M USED TO FLYIN'--NOT BEND-IN' THE BRUSH LIKE SOME LEATHERNECK!


THAT'S WHY I JOINED THE AIR CORPS!
QUIET, YA MORON! TUROK'S NEAR!

I CAN FEEL IT.



BLAM
BLAM
WHAMP
MMPHH
GLAD YOU DROPPED IN BOY
NOW I CAN SHOW YOU SOME GOOD OL CROCKETT HOSPITALITY!
LEAVE IT M STER!
KRAK

ANDY! REGAN! RUN!
WHUMPH!
DANG IT!
C'MON, DR HOWELL
UNNNH
FWAMP!
HATE TO DO THIS, LADY..
SO DON'T DO IT, JERK!
KRAK!
KWHAM!
TWOK!

GOOMPH!
GOOD SHOT, KID.
TAKE A BOW.
HEE-YAH!
SORRY, LADY--
THNK!
--BUT I AIN'T IN THE MOOD FOR DANCIN' JUST NOW.
I CAN'T SHOOT YOU WHILE YOU'RE ON THE GROUND, LONGHUNTER.
SO GET UP.
WE'LL FINISH THIS!
SORRY, HIAWATHA.
CAN'T LET YA SHOOT THE MAN WHO SIGNS MY PAYCHECK.

LIKE I WAS SAYIN', BEFORE BLONDIE AND THE BOY COMMENCED MAKIN' LIKE GENE KRUPA ON MY SKULL, I FEEL REAL BAD ABOUT THIS.
BUT, HEY, LIFE'S FULL OF CHOICES, AIN'T IT?
HOLD YER FIRE, PILOT. YOU PROVED YER WORTH. NOW IT'S MY TURN.
I'LL DO THE INDIAN.
IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU WANT IT, LONG-HUNTER.
YEAH.
THAT'S THE WAY I WANT IT.

WHAT'S KEEPIN' YOU, CROCKETT?
LET'S GET IT OVER WITH, HUH?
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, BOYS! JUST DROP THEM GUNS LIKE YOU WAS DROPPIN' A BASKET OF YOUR MAMMY'S EGGS.
REAL EASY-LIKE, HEAR?
MY, MY. THESE WOODS ARE JUST FULL OF PESKY CRITTERS, AIN'T THEY?

ONLY PESTS HERE IS YOU, CRACKER.
NAME'S CAPT. JOHNNY O. LANDSDALE, LATE OF THE TEXAS CAVALRY. THESE HERE ARE MY BOYS.
WAY WE FIGGER IT, WE SORT OF OWN THE TRAIL HERE'BOUTS.
ANY KILLIN' TO BE DONE--
--IS DONE BY US!
NEXT: CAVE OF THE FLOATING HEADS!